

THE WASHINGTON TIMES

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.)

—BY—

THE WASHINGTON TIMES COMPANY.

HUTCHINS BUILDING.

NORTHEAST CORNER D AND TENTH STS.

Telephone—Editorial Rooms, 485.

Business Office, 1616.

Price—Morning and Evening Editions, One Cent.

Sunday Edition, Three Cents.

Monthly, by Carrier.

Morning and Sunday, Thirty-five Cents.

Evening, Twenty-five Cents.

Morning, Evening and Sunday, Fifty Cents.

By Mail, Postage Prepaid.

Morning, Evening and Sunday, 50c.

Morning and Sunday, 35c.

Evening and Sunday, 35c.

The Times has a regular and

permanent family circulation much

greater than any other paper, morning

or evening, published in Wash-

ington. As a News and Advertising

Medium it has no competitor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JANUARY 7, 1897.

Does the Eagle Protect?

Whatever differences may exist as to the

property, or otherwise, of the administra-

tion policy concerning the Cuban revolu-

tion, it is difficult to encounter the Ameri-

can citizen who does not believe that our

government has been too lax and patient

in compelling recognition of the rights of

American citizens temporarily sojourning

in the island.

The case of the newspaper correspondent,

Charles Gavin, is a peculiarly atrocious il-

lustration in point. Acting for his journal

in a strictly non-combatant capacity, he

fell into the hands of the Spanish troops

and was promptly taken to a tree and hatched

to pieces with machetes by his captors.

This is believed to have happened after he

had offered documentary evidence of his

peaceful character, identity and right to

good treatment as an inoffensive citizen

of the United States.

If Gavin had been an English subject, this

would not have happened. Even authori-

tative military officers among the Spaniards

would have respected the nationality of a

prisoner, disregard for which inevitably

would have brought a squadron of British

war ships into Havana harbor, with their

decks cleared and guns manned, directly

to the rescue of the outraged correspondent.

We have been content with asking

polite questions on the subject. They are

not answered yet in any satisfac-

tory sense, and are not likely to be. This

is all wrong, and we must have a new

policy, illustrated by some forceful

precedent, to compel general foreign re-

spect for our citizens abroad, based upon

the fact of their citizenship.

In the policy days of another great re-

public it was sufficient protection for a

man, anywhere in the then civilized world,

to declare, "cicero Romanus sum," and

thereupon he was treated with the con-

sideration that the power and certain

vengeance of a great and proud state in-

spired. The citizen of the United States

in foreign parts, in these degenerate times,

feels rather like saying: "Felix Ameri-

canis sum."

Anne Defends Edward.

The gallantry with which the chivalric

Anne Ellis defends the beautiful being who

honors the name of Edward Wolcott must

challenge general attention.

Anne—we do not know whether she is

Mrs. or Miss—is a voter of the State of

Colorado, and she does not propose that

any person shall shatter her bisque polit-

ical idol, the dainty and sweet but able

and aggressive Senator Wolcott; and so she

rebuttes The Times man, who, in yesterday

morning's issue, designated the Senator as

"The Vicarious Wolcott; a Silver Sacri-

fice on a Golden Altar."

And in this determination we applaud

the Senator's defender, for he is, without

question, not only charming but also a re-

markably able man. In comparison with

him the Pop that passed between Hotspur

and the wind was a rude person; and yet,

with all his daintiness, he is as gallant and

as honest as Hotspur was. In him is a

combination of the sweetness of the rose

with the strength of the oak. With ease

and drawing-room courtesy he can sustain

fight in his hour of weakness, and, with

irresistible power, assail wrong in the

hour of his greatest strength. Why, there-

fore, should not the women voters of Col-

orado rush to the support of this Adonis

and Hercules in one person? Why should

the brave women of Colorado hesitate to

rebuke the assaults of the fair Senator

from their beloved State? We give it up,

and in giving up these conditions we re-

spectfully invite attention to the com-

munication of Anne Ellis published this

morning in another column of this blash-

ing and Wolcott-loving journal. May a

kind Heaven preserve Edward in robust

health and keep the rude winds from

visiting his tender cheek too roughly!

Real Estate Prospects.

Compared with conditions a few years

ago the real estate business in Washington

has been on the whole dull and unsatis-

factory during the past as it had been in

the preceding year. Before the holidays

there was every prospect of a better feel-

ing and the visible beginning of a new

movement in property transactions. That

prospect has been postponed for a time

by the revived timidity of capital, in view

of the unsatisfactory developments recently

noted among Western financial institu-

tions. But such a state of affairs is not

likely to last forever, and there are not

wanting brokers and operators who predict

a much increased activity toward the end

of the spring.

In this connection there is satisfaction

in observing that the real estate interest in

New York in 1896 showed an improve-

ment over the same in 1895. The busi-

ness of the year was excellent and among

its most active features were the numerous

sales of downtown office buildings and

other property in that district, acquired for

the purpose of erecting large structures.

During the year prices were maintained, but

general offerings, except at the lower end

of the city, were not in much request.

Our Washington real estate dealers should

take courage and keep hammering away.

The advent of McKinley will not produce

the sweeping changes in the departments

that formerly happened on such occasions.

As soon as this is realized we may expect

an investing tendency to develop among

officeholders, and once started it ought

to last until the next Presidential election.

Long before that time, it is to be hoped,

all the untoward conditions which of late

have surrounded business enterprises of

every kind, will have disappeared.

Wolcott's Mission.

Evidence that Senator Wolcott has gone

abroad representing, not only the sentiment

of the group of silver Senators, but with a

letter commendatory of his purpose from

the President-elect himself, fills the New

York Herald with that kind of alarm which

is closely allied to sickness. "He will, of

course, exhibit his credentials when he gets

there. What effect this is likely to have on

our credit abroad it is easy to foresee. Eng-

land will imagine that we are ready to re-

open the question we settled last Novem-

ber. Of course we are not, but the mere

suspicion that we are will do us harm"—

thus the Herald!

If Major McKinley has done all that the

Herald alleges and suspects! If he really

has embraced the opportunity of Senator

Wolcott's excursion to attempt something

in the line of the pledges contained in the

platform upon which he was elected, he will

disappoint his Eastern Republican

friends, to be sure, but he will be meeting

the hopes, if not the expectations, of the

country at large, and at once will rise sev-

eral degrees in universal estimation.

The Herald's fear respecting England is

of easy translation into common, every-

day United States. It means that the East-

ern end of Mr. McKinley's party has re-

sented abroad that the old bimetallic

plank in the St. Louis platform was for

campaign consumption only, and that the

candidate would surely ignore it, if elected.

It will be a lasting credit to William Mc-

Kinley if he now leaves that part of his

following to magistrates own mendacity.

Is Poetry Insanity?

A Washington man charged with in-

sanity because he wrote poetry of an

effusive and unsalubrious sort, very properly

has been acquitted of the crime by a

magistrate's jury. If the measure of a man's

poetic genius is to be the amount of cash

that people will pay for his writings, then

only Pegasus turned out to die on the

common, and the memory of the

sweet singer of Michigan became as

dust and delfites.

The trouble in the premises under con-

sideration seems to be that republicans are

as ungateful in the matter of poetic as

they are in relation to military or civil

services. A citizen who can conceive a

new and improved conception in the way

of a rat trap, is a public benefactor; but

the writer of sonnets, appealing only to

the higher emotions, as well as to the

members of the solar system, and a large

and well-selected assortment of improper

beaten devices, is forthwith insane! If

this young man's lot had been cast ever-

sea, he might have been laureate, in the

stead of the rhyme who now wields that

scepter; because his genius is of the

Austrian order, and his verse at least

as finished and inspiring as that of the

author of the hymn, "Capricornus Dar-

barea," or of the poem on Thomas de la

Grippe, supposed to allude to the late

Thomas de Quincy. Compare the least of

our youth's offenses with the lines from

the latter:

"He was a man of golden heart, of lustrous

wit."

And yet,

All these he sank in gloom, that he might

hit

Th' insidious calamet."

It is but fair to add that the glorifier

of Dr. Jameson, the raider, is happier in

his "Goose Lore" lyrics, composed for the

christening of one of the royal children.

A single specimen will show that we mean

no injustice to the laureate:

"Now, in King Arthur's days, dame Hub-

bard said,

Dressing before her cheerful, homely fire;

While eke below, in his ruddy glow,

Her ancient Thomas sat sate high her."

The laureate crown yet awaits the ad-

vent of some enterprising but imaginative

American, who, like our young and ac-

quainted friend, suffers from the national

want of appreciation, but who can write

poetry of the Austrian type. There is a

market for it in the land where Tennyson

penned his rhapsody on airy, fairy, Lillian

Russell.

The La Zelle "Story."

A story—thus styled by the esteemed

reporter—purporting to be the history of

certain adventures, in which Emily La

Zelle and Wendell Smith, lately deceased,

murdered by his own hand, acted prominent

parts, was published by The Times yester-

day morning. The statements made in the

story were published, at first hand, by the

late and sometimes lamented News, of

the city, on June 5 and 6, 1895. These

statements are denied with great indigna-

tion by Mr. La Zelle, Emily's father, and

we publish his denial in another column.

The Times desires to do justice in every-

thing, and it makes it a rule to carefully

abstain from doing an injury to character

or business; and if, occasionally, it shoots

an arrow over the house and hurts inno-

cence or injures merit, it regrets the fact

and makes haste to cure the hurt or repair

the injury.

In this matter we would not knowingly

do Emily La Zelle a wrong, and, even if

she were culpable, being a woman, we

would pass her imperfections by, and

speak of her in words of kindness if not

of praise.

As we are informed by Mr. La Zelle,

Emily left her home in 1893, alone, and

since that time she has traveled with

several companies, but Smith was in no

way connected with her in any of her

movements. Indeed, the only connection

she ever had with him was to aid him

in some of his theatrical matters, as a

stepping-stone to a higher place for her-

self in the profession. Unfortunately she

was made the central figure in a tragedy

in Georgia, and the effects of this inci-

dent induced her father to persuade her

to remain quietly at home for over a year,

when she was again able to renew her

engagements, and her father predicts that

the citizens of Washington will be proud

to welcome her. We have no doubt of

this, and we are sure that, upon her ap-

pearance here at any of our playhouses,

she will draw large audiences, not only on

her merits, but also because of the wrong

that has been done her by unjust and yet

effective publicity-giving publications.

It seems that Col. Pease of Rhode Island

considers himself valuable enough for

bushel to be Public Printer. If he is

married he is ineligible. Only bachelors

may aspire to become Benefactors.

The willingness of the Hon. C. G. Conn

to come right back relieves us of the ne-

cessity for sending extra edition papers

after him.

Weyer to Lee: "God guard you many

years!" which, being translated, is to say,

"If he doesn't, nobody else will here, and